



FROM BILL AND ELSIE MORGAN

Greetings from Louwsburg in the Saviour's Name!

Perhaps you would like to share an interesting and thrilling experience with me. To some it may not be an exactly 'thrilling' experience, but to us it is just that. One of our preaching outposts called Sitole is the subject of the thrill. We have been so keen to get a Sunday School started at this outpost, which is about 8 miles distant, practically ever since we came to Louwsburg to live. But for some reason or other the people of that place haven't been in too much of a hurry to give us the green light. They have always seemed very pleased to have regular services held there on Sundays and I believe the people of the kraal where we have services were willing to have us come for Sunday School. But we wanted to get the consent of the surrounding areas so that the parents would support us by sending and allowing their children to come, as there were scarcely no children at the kraal where we hold services.

I believe it was in March we thought everything was all set for us to go and we made preparations to get started. Then one thing and another intervened, such as the main woman of the kraal sending word that she had to be away unexpectedly, and then nothing more was done about it. We were just waiting for them to give us the word to come.

Well this is the first of September and we finally got everything and everyone cooperating and I had my first meeting for the children there last Thursday (all children's meetings are referred to by the Zulus as Sunday Schools). So after lunch I started out with an African girl who interprets for me at all of my S.S.'s, and also the student that tends that outpost went along to introduce us to the people (although I have met them before and been there many times, yet not in the capacity of S. S. worker). Bill had been planning to go but due to a severe cold we decided he'd better stay in out of the weather as much as possible.

The kraal is down over quite a hill from the main road where we have to leave the car. As we started out I told the student to be sure and take us in a path where we wouldn't stumble over any snakes! Some may not like to be reminded of the unpleasant things, but to us here in Africa snakes are a very real part of our lives and a constant danger and menace to us, and even though I've been in Africa nearly five years I'm no more resigned to them now than I was when we first arrived.

The student worker had everything well organized and planned so that we didn't have very long to wait before the children began gathering around us after we arrived at the kraal. I believe there were eighteen children there as well as five women who came to listen and if I remember rightly two or three of those woman were heathen—not only in their hearts but in their dress. Many of the Africans have taken the European way of dressing but **are still heathen in their hearts.**

It did bless me to have my first meeting at this place, and as I think of those faces and hearts that listened to the lesson it impresses upon my own heart more than ever the great responsibility and privilege that is mine in being honored of God to be chosen, from so many so much more worthy than I, to bring the blessed Gospel message to these people.

After the service was finished we started on our

upward climb back to the car. Whenever I'm going up a hill or mountain out here I try to put on as much speed as possible—for the faster I go, the faster I get to the top! I was putting this into practice last Thursday and part way up I looked around to see where my interpreter was and discovered she was dragging way behind. I guess the Africans practice the method of the tortoise. They take their time and keep plodding on and eventually get there—maybe I'm the hare!

Please pray for this new work. We are so very thankful to God for opening this seemingly closed door and enabling us to get entrance into that area. Also do pray for me that I may be used of the Lord in reaching these children for Him while they are still young and thus not waste their lives in sin. I often find it difficult to find time to prepare and go to these children's meetings as my home duties and Bible School work etc. demands so much of my time, but I do enjoy the work with the children and want to do as much of it as possible so please pray that the Lord will give me the needed strength to carry it on.

Before closing this letter I would like to make special mention of all the wonderful parcels of clothing, S. S. materials and gifts to us personally, that have been arriving since Christmas. The missionary societies and auxiliaries have certainly been working very faithfully and hard. Beautiful new clothes for children as well as many good used things for all ages have come to us to distribute among our people. Also quilts and sheets as well as many smaller articles have come to us personally. For everything that has been sent to assist us in the work and for the personal gifts we say a very heart felt and sincere "God bless each one of you greatly and may He reward you".

VOICE FROM THE TOBIQUE

Greetings in His Name!

This seems to be an appropriate time to voice conditions of a homeland vineyard. We have just finished a Missionary Convention of eleven meetings and feel good in the Lord about the way He has blessed. How He loaned two returned missionaries to come to our corner of His garden and plant seeds which we expect will grow and yield in abundance. Already the harvest has begun with more interest than ever before.

We appreciate the privilege of having Rev. and Mrs. Glendon Kierstead and Miss Uta Chase in our midst during this period of time and shall not soon forget the good messages and blessing of our Lord. Hearts were blessed together to hear how the Gospel is being spread in foreign (or should we say 'forgotten') lands. Also hearts were grieved when we were called to realize that 90,000 people every day die without Christ, but it is even more grievous to learn that it is our fault. (If we would get over our mean, lazy disposition (it seems that we as Christians are too mean to pay and too lazy to pray) and get more missionaries over there to get out the Gospel to a lost and dying world, we would hear of more heathen being saved.

It would seem that something is wrong when we see young missionaries so willing to go tell the Gospel to the heathen sitting here in the homeland because there is not enough money to send them. There is enough money! ! but we are afraid to give 'till we are really sacrificing. A good Missionary Convention won't hurt any church; the more, the better Christian. Praise the Lord and stand behind His work.

In His service,

Mrs. George De Merchant

The King's Highway